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Title: A Horrible Truth

Author: A witness  
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Aleph Aries is to  
become to new  
Regent?  
It is with great  
concern that I here  
write down an account  
of his horrible deed.  
But understand that I  
will be the first to go  
if he is elected, and I  
wish not to spend life  
in jail, just because I  
was unfortunate  
enough to witness the  
truth, and not  
powerful enough to  
defend myself now  
when times will  
change.

Here follow my  
account of the night  
where the virtues  
failed the lands:  
... the festivities at  
Nujel'm were entering  
the late hours, and  
after a long evening  
of dance and joy, I  
began to feel the need  
for a comfortable place  
to sleep... even just a  
place to sleep, because  
I was truly tired.  
It was then I  
overheard a  
conversation between  
Molly and Smogg  
Azalin. They were  
about the leave to  
have a dinner at a  
nearby inn or taven.  
Normally I try avoid  
people of fame, but in  
this case I chose to  
follow, hoping that I  
would find myself a  
cheep bed for the

night.

I followed quietly, and  
tried not to draw  
attention. I am none  
of importance and I  
know my place.

The couple talked of  
the festivities as they  
walked out the palace  
gate and through the  
streets of Nujel'm

We passed a small  
plaza where we turned  
left.

I still kept a low  
profile as I noticed a  
few armoured men  
escorting Molly from  
a distance in a  
discrete manner, and  
I would not like to be  
seen as stalking the  
couple.

It was then I entered  
the Silver Bow, only  
seconds after Molly  
and Smogg Azalin.

I was met by a sight  
of horror.

At the floor I saw  
the Dead Body of a  
Lady, There was blood  
all over her. Her face  
was pale and her lips  
were red as blood were  
running from her  
mouth. I recognized  
her as Queen  
Lipstick!

I looked in shock!  
She did not look back  
of course. For she  
was dead.. but someone  
else did.

For by her body stood  
a man, his eyes fixed  
with my own,  
The man was stained  
with blood, and so was  
his axe. The axe  
glowing with the  
incriptions by the  
"Hand of Evil".

He stared at me still.  
Then I realized my  
days were numbered.  
He would never let  
me off, for I knew!

He would hunt me  
down for he was too  
important, and I was  
not. He was Aleph  
Aries!

I broke the eye  
contact. Soon more  
arrived and  
accusations were  
thrown back and  
forth. I hurried to  
leave as unnoticed as  
possible.

I know I am not a  
man of importance, but  
by the virtues I hope  
the bane of Queen  
Lipstick, Aleph Aries  
will not rise to power,  
for it will surly be  
doom for both myself  
and my family.

He would never forget  
my face. I would  
never forget his.